

MORNING APPEAL.

SATURDAY.....FEBRUARY 16, 1878

THE ROAD TO BODIE.

As interesting a voyage (and it is nothing less than a voyage), as we of the uplands are familiar with is the venturesome trip of a freight wagon hence to Bodie in these weathered days. The readers of the MORNING APPEAL will remember the mention of the departure hence of one of Mr. George Elder's teams (about two weeks ago), with a quartz mill and a boarding house. That team—the special mention of which is the object of our solicitude, so far as the outgoing of those freighters is concerned—reached Bodie on Wednesday, so Whitehorse Adams says. (Mr. Adams got back here yesterday.) Hon. Israel Crawford who, after a horseback ride of 50 miles, from Antelope Valley, got in night before last, reports as follows from the road hence to Bodie. To make the statement more intelligible we will herewith give the table of distances as far as the Double Springs: It is 9 miles from Carson to Cradlebaugh's bridge; 12 miles from thence to Crippen's Twelve-mile House; 7 miles from Crippen's to Carter's; and three from Carter's to the Double Springs. The Mountain House is four miles distant. This describes the road Aurora wards as closely as we care to describe it. (Every teamster will understand our geography and its mistakes.) Mr. Crawford says that there are many teams on the road, in all sorts of degrees of distress. Those coming this way, as well as those going to Bodie, are, many of them, mired or "stalled," as the teamsters say; and in truth the road is very muddy, and very difficult of passage. Mr. Crawford, coming from Antelope, came the lower road (Dangberg's), and met but a few teams; but he says he saw many indications of the hard "going" in teams and wagons hauled out one side, resting; but thinks there is no actual distress. Of course there is here and there a wagon, and here and there a back-action a trifle the worse for the wear and tear; but, despite the very soft roads and the downfall of snow and rain, the teamsters are doing well. But there is DISTRESS IN BODIE.

Mr. Adams says that in view of the distressful times at Bodie, caused by the inconsiderate flocking thither of many people in shortened circumstances, the more substantial citizens there have started the notion of a public soup-house. Indeed, the roughs and tramps are too hungry to be trifled with. The fact is that Bodie is overcrowded, not only with working people, but with all the idlers and fortune hunters in the country; and of course the times are hard. So, let us say to our readers, Advise your acquaintances to keep away from Bodie until the late spring or early summer.

AN UNPLEASANTNESS.—A difficulty, which might have terminated very seriously, took place last evening about a mile this side of Empire, between two inebriated citizens of Gold Hill, who were coming to this moral city in a sleigh. Some misunderstanding arose between the two men as to the length of time they were to tarry in this city. Loud words and angry remarks opened the ball, and in less time than it takes to narrate this, one of the dissatisfied couple whipped out a six shooter from under his coat and fired away at his opponent, but fortunately missed him. There was a third passenger, our informant, a Carsonite, in the sleigh, who quickly disarmed the would-be murderer. The adventure had the effect of sobering the belligerent couple, and the trio drove quietly into Carson. The authorities were not notified of the shooting, as the men, when in their normal condition, are the best of friends. Their quarrel, however, may be productive of one good effect in the future, and that is to keep them sober.

INDIAN INHUMANITY.—Yesterday afternoon we noticed an old squaw sitting upon a cold slab in front of the Arlington House, feeding her dog with bread and meat, while two little ones, may be her children, were nearly crying their eyes out for a morsel of the humble fare which the old witch was doling out to the dog. The little ones looked hungry, but in place of food they would now and again get a slap. We passed on, mentally asking ourselves whether there is any white mother in the land who could act so heartlessly.

ART.—The portraits on exhibition in the store of Charles W. Friend, were executed by Mr. C. B. McClellan. In point of finish and truthfulness of feature and expression, they are equal to the productions of the most renowned artists in the land. As artistic gems they are incomparable. Those who are fond of exquisiteness and truthfulness from an artist's pencil, to them we would suggest a visit to the establishment of Mr. Friend, and there they will meet with a treat.

BITTEN.—A day or two since Mr. Peter Cavanaugh, Jr., while trying to separate two dogs who were engaged in a fearful fight, near his place of business, was bitten in the foot through an over shoe and a heavy boot by one of the animals. The wound, although a little painful, does not prevent the gentleman from being around as usual.

DISGUSTED.—Carson boys are becoming disgusted with the rapid disappearance of the snow and the slushy condition of the streets. They are trying to swap their sleds for stilts.

PENCIL SCRATCHES.

The book fiend is again in our midst. We saw him yesterday morning on King street, dodged around the corner and tumbled with great precipitancy over the man trap in front of the stationary circulating library. We wish that sidewalk could be laid, or the timbers lowered a little so they wouldn't come directly in contact with the shin bone. It was a great satisfaction yesterday just to see a workman and an old saw fooling round there a little.

W. H. Corbett arrived from the bay yesterday morning. General Davis passed through on his way to Virginia.

Roads still heavy and mud thick. Tom Irwin only books seven passengers per day and finds difficulty in getting his wagon through with that load. Way bills are full three days ahead, with passengers still applying.

One of the greatest aggravations to which a smoker can be subjected, is to have a large drop from a crack in an awning over head, drop directly into the bowl of his pipe and in going in, put it out. He just wishes it had dropped one side or the other, but he never says anything.

A new Walk Around, just out. The timber walk, around the place where the new side walk is going to be, at the corner of Carson and King streets.

W. R. Chamberlain and wife were passengers by last night's train, en route for Reno. There is a great storm coming. So say weather sharps.

SNOWED IN.

Hank Monk, the voracious Jehu and hero of many tales, is snowed in at Glenbrook, whence he took the mail on Monday last. We are quite confident that the temperance atmosphere does not agree with our friend, and can just imagine him looking with a tear-bedimmed eye, wistfully in the direction of this city, thinking, with a heart full of longing, how he'll get even with the temperance league of Glenbrook, when he gets back here.

SPECIAL ARRIVALS.—Burchard of the Gazette resplendent in full dress, Messrs. Fulton and Gibbs and a number of other gentlemen whose names we did not learn came up yesterday from Reno. Bob Pixley, Captain Lyon, M. S. Pendegast, S. E. Taylor, W. S. Bender, J. S. Kennedy Jr. from the comstock, and Henry Cobb of Empire came down on the passenger train. All were accompanied by one or more ladies and took in the grand party last evening. Pete Cavanaugh P. D. C., was on hand and right courteously received the visitors as became a handsome reception committee man.

IN THE CITY.—Ross Lavallier was in the city yesterday, for the first time in a great while. Jones of Empire was in town on business with the State Central Committee, as usual. The State Central Committee moved off toward the bucolic parts of the city along about 5 o'clock, and all well. As to other and less luminous visitors, more anon.

WATCH 'EM.—Within the past week we have had an influx of a new invoice of very suspicious looking characters, who have no visible means of support, and are not looking for any honest one either. They had better be placed under strict police surveillance.

STOCKS.—The market remains very inactive. Prices do not vary sufficiently from one day to another to pay broker's fees.

But in the sweet bye and bye, Stocks will go high. Then clean ups will be made By aid of the tickle jade. Fortune.

FOR BODIE.—Red Frank Wheeler was among the passengers for Bodie yesterday, where he and some friends have located a valuable mining property. They contemplate commencing work upon it in the early spring.

AU FAIT PROGRAMME.—The programmes at the Au Fait Club reception last evening were very elegant and will be kept many a day by those who attended, as pleasant mementos of the delightful occasion.

BIG TRAVEL.—Passengers for Bodie are booked four days ahead at the stage office in this city. Bad roads and stormy weather do not frighten the adventuresome spirit of the Pacific Coast.

SICK.—Mr. M. S. Campbell of the Mint who recently returned from Oakland in a convalescent condition, is again confined to his room at the residence of Mr. John P. Jones, in this city.

VISITORS.—Among the Reno guests at the Au Fait Club reception last evening, we noticed Messrs. A. C. Bragg, W. A. Walker, and J. F. Alexander of the Gazette. All good "injuins."

PERSONAL.—Mr. Nathan Mayer, an old commercial traveler, now retired from the turf, who has been in and out of this city for many years, is on a visit to his many friends here.

GOOD ATTENDANCE.—Notwithstanding the bad walking and stormy weather, the attendance of pupils at the public schools has been very good during the week.

AT BODIE.—General O. H. LaGrange is still sojourning at Bodie, where he is looking out for a good thing. Hope he may be successful.

IDLE REPORTS.

Some people, of both sexes, possess the peculiar moral characteristics of enlarging upon every subject that may reach their ears, and repeating what they have heard to every willing listener, without going to the trouble of investigating the truthfulness or falsity of the slander or praise, as the case may be, scattering it broadcast to the world, regardless of consequences, and not caring whether it strikes friend or foe. One of these cases came under our observation yesterday, and perconsequence, the only strictly religious paper in the State came high publishing an untruth in its veracious columns. Oh, horror! We shudder when we think of it. Yesterday we were informed that a highly respected gentleman of this city were to be wedded to-day to one of our most accomplished widows; a lady possessing all the intellectual and moral charms to render a home pleasant and happy. We were assured that the event would transpire to-day "even were the heavens to fall." There certainly was nothing wrong about that, and we rather felt pleased to hear that two more mortal hearts were about to enter into that terrestrial realm of bliss. We wrote up an article for the occasion, full of sentiment, gush and sugar plums, which was to have appeared in our issue of this morning, and felt rather that we had distinguished ourself in this particular, when a discreet and prudent young friend of ours informed us that there was not the slightest atom of truth in what we had heard. This prompted us to make further inquiries into the matter, and we actually ascertained that we had been made the dupe of by a person possessing the above characteristics. He says that he fully believed what he told us to be true as gospel. Not only is now one of the most sentimental articles that ever flowed from the pen of the Volunteer Aid lost to the world, but we just escaped wounding the feelings of an estimable lady and gentleman. People should be more careful about repeating what they may casually hear, and there would be less misunderstandings and heart aches in this world.

LOOK UNDER.—He is in town now. Formerly took care of stock down the road. Is great as to his pedal extremities. Wears easy fourteeners. One morning when the stage drove up to his station and he was unhooking the team, one of the leaders became loose, and ran off around the barn. Our hero rose up slowly from the lead bar where he was at work uncoupling, and looking around asked leisurely, "where's that near leader?" The driver who is a wag in his way, replied, "Lift up your boot and look under."

COIN SHIPMENT.—A huge pile of regulation boxes stood on the platform last evening and was an object of great interest to the impecunious loafers who do there congregate. The energetic Pinckney of Wells Fargo & Co., seemed to be the committee to speed the parting guest. He informed us it was a shipment of \$60,000, to New York from the Mint, and was the balance of a \$260,000 lot, all of which is a pretty good silver bill (of lading.)

FINE BOOKS.—Mr. Isaac McConnell received from the East two of the most elegantly bound and printed volumes of Shakespeare we ever saw, and we must confess that we have seen some elaborately gotten up books. A sight at the above books is enough to make a Shakespearean student's mouth water.

SNOW.—It has been four years since the hills surrounding this basin were so completely robed in white as they are at present.

PHARMACEUTICAL.

The Town is healthy. The sanitary condition is all that the most fastidious of the medical profession could desire. This, we are informed, is owing to the purity of the drugs, medicines, fancy articles, perfumery, powder, pomatum, and peculiar article of improved pills furnished by O. Potchery Willis, at the old stand, opposite the Capitol, and at the corner of King and Carson streets; which, it is generally understood, every one understands where it is, and it is only necessary to keep up the general run of the healthy condition of the general nervous system, or any other system, to keep on patronizing Willis. Everything in the drug line can be procured at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. jml

GRAND CLEARING SALE

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

REGARDLESS OF COST!

AS OUR MR. LEVY WILL LEAVE

To Purchase Our Complete Stock of

SPRING GOODS,

Special Orders for Merchandise

From the Eastern or European Market

Will find prompt attention.

MRS. J. SHEYER & CO.

Carson, February 8, 1878.

J. W. FOX, M. D.

J. S. M. SMART, M. D.

DRS. FOX & SMART,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

OFFICE: Wait's Building, corner of King and Curry streets, Carson City, Nevada.

ORMSBY HOUSE

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

J. T. PANTLIND, PROPRIETOR.

THIS LONG ESTABLISHED and FAVORABLE Public House having passed into new hands and having been

Thoroughly Reconstructed Throughout

Is now conducted in all respects as a

First Class Hotel.

This means that

THE TABLE

Is the best table d'hotel in the State of Nevada; that

THE BAR

Is the most complete and most fully stocked of any in the State.

The Billiard Hall

Is the finest in Western Nevada, and the service is equal to that of the best hotels in San Francisco.

Prices of Board and Room are regulated to suit the times.

JOHN T. PANTLIND, Proprietor.

Carson, January 1, 1878

MASON & CO.,

IN CORBETT BLOCK,

NORTH CARSON STREET,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

Provisions,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Canned Fruits,

Butter,

Lard,

Grain,

Coal Oil

AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT

—IN A—

FIRST CLASS STORE

Of the kind of mercantile business in which they are engaged

Orders taken and Goods delivered to

TO ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE

Carson, May 5 1876

MASON & CO.

JACOB TOBRINER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

PIPES,

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.

CUTLERY,

ARLINGTON BLOCK,

CARSON CITY.....NEVADA.

FANCY GOODS!

BERLIN WOOLS,

YARNS,

PATTERNS, ETC.

R. FRED. BROOKS,

Bookseller, Stationer and General Newspaper Agent, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Books, Stationery, Sheet Music, Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, Musical Instruments, Toys, Cutlery, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, Segars, Tobacco, Meerschaum Pipes, Etc., Etc. Just received, a new invoice of Guns, Pistols, and Ammunition, of every description. Daily and Weekly Enterprise, Virginia Chronicle, California Newspapers, and Eastern Periodicals, Magazines, Etc., sent promptly to any part of the Coast, Eastern States or Europe, at the lowest possible rates.

R. FRED. BROOKS.....CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

Next door to the Carson Theater.

JOHN G. FOX,

—DEALER IN—

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER-WARE,

PIANO FORTES,

Books, Stationery

TOYS, GUNS,

FISHING TACKLE,

and NOTIONS.

Carson street, opposite the Capitol.

Carson, January 1, 1878.

GILLSON & BARBER

Have on Hand and Offer for Sale a Large and Well Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WHICH WE OFFER AT AS LOW RATES as any legitimate house in the trade can possibly afford to sell and pay their honest debts.

Our Stock Consists in Part of

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BUTTER,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

GROUND FEED,

CLOTHING,

LIQUORS,

Patent Medicines,

OILS,

PAINTS,

CROCKERY,

STOVES,

TINWARE,

HARDWARE.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.

From our long experience in the business, and knowing and appreciating the wants of our customers and the inhabitants of this section of the country generally, we feel

We Can Guarantee Satisfaction

To all who may favor us with their patronage.

Give us a call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

GILLSON & BARBER.

Carson, October 6, 1877.

NOTICE.

HAVING RENTED THE PIONEER SOAP FACTORY,

I will manufacture the best quality of

Chemical Olive Soap, Sal Soda and Washing Powders,

And will supply the public on most reasonable terms.

J. W. DUFFY

Carson, September 3, 1877.]

NEW DEPARTURE!

DOUBLE ATTRACTION!

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Clothing.

EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY!

HARRIS BROTHERS

Are at the old stand, and prepared to accommodate old and new customers with good articles at low prices. Carson, January 1, 1878.

EXCHANGE ROTISSERIE.

M. CLESCOVICH, PROPRIETOR.

Northeast corner of Carson and Second Sts.

Family Entrance on Second street, opposite the Ormsby House.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND LONG-ESTABLISHED first-class Restaurant and Oyster Stand is kept open from 5 o'clock A. M. until 2 A. M. The cooking and all the facilities are unsurpassed by any establishment of the kind, here or elsewhere.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. Clescovich will superintend personally. July 1, 1877.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE STORE IN TOWN!

FRANK BOSKOWITZ

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

Trunks, Valises,

Blankets, Mattresses

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.

COUNTY BUILDING,

CARSON CITY.....NEVADA